

ROBBER OF MAIL WAS IN SOCIETY

C. H. Crawford, Son of Well-to-Do New York Woman, Arrested in Dying State for Theft and Frauds.

STOLE POUCH, CASHED
CHECKS FOR \$25,000.

He and Mrs. Barnes Lived in Costly Style and Made Many Friends at Asbury—Caught in Denver.

Fashionable summer residents at Asbury Park who enjoyed the company of "Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Crosby" were surprised to-day to learn that they had been arrested in Denver, accused of looting the United States mails and victimizing many banks by forging the endorsements on checks found in the pouches. Pinkerton detectives, who made the arrests, say the proceeds of two robberies amounted to \$250,000.

It was no less of a surprise to persons who had learned to like the dashing young couple to know that they are not from Crewe, Eng., but that their real names are Charles H. Crawford and Mrs. Eula Carolyn Barnes and, according to the detectives, are not married at all.

A mail pouch was taken from a railway station in Philadelphia on the night of Sept. 8. The pouch was destined for Pittsburgh and for many days its disappearance was a mystery. Several mail clerks were suspected, but gradually the evidence began to point toward Crawford, who was living at Asbury Park under the name of Crosby. It was learned that on the date of the robbery he had left the Jersey resort to go to Philadelphia. The detectives say he dressed in jumps and a mail clerk's cap and, mingling with the other postal employees, picked out the pouch and dropped it to a carriage waiting in the street below. Whether the woman who passed as his wife was in the carriage the authorities will not say.

Checks Are Raised.
Many of the letters in the pouch were looted of checks and drafts. Soon afterward several banks reported that some of the checks were coming in with forged endorsements. In many cases the names had been erased with acids and the amounts increased.

Just how much the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh banks will lose is unknown, but it is believed to be more than \$2,000. The two Asbury Park banks which were swindled by Crosby are the Ocean Grove Bank and the Sea Coast Bank. Their losses could not be estimated by the Pinkerton Agency. Soon after these discoveries were made the "Crosbys" left Asbury Park, saying to their friends there that they were going to visit friends in Brooklyn. The Pinkertons joined with the postal detectives in the search for them, which ended yesterday in Denver. They were taken to St. Louis as soon as it is possible for Crawford, who is now in a hospital, to go. He will be tried there on a charge of stealing a mail pouch and forging the checks at Springfield Junction, Ill.

That robbery was committed on April 29. A week previously Crawford, under another alias, had opened a bank account in Kansas City and his deposits soon began to swell rapidly. After the disappearance of the pouch from Springfield Junction, the checks began to appear in various St. Louis banks and Crawford opened an account with the Lincoln Trust Company. Altogether he deposited \$3,492 there. The account gradually dwindled to \$2, and then Crawford left St. Louis.

Soon after Crawford appeared in Asbury Park with Mrs. Barnes. He was agreeable and she was a handsome woman of twenty-five, and they soon made a host of friends among the best people at the resort. They said they were from England. Occasionally he would be away for several days at a time, but he was always attached to either of them. He kept a big deposit in two Asbury Park banks and spent money freely.

Crawford is thirty-three years old. His mother is an entirely respectable woman who had a boarding-house in upper Fifth avenue, in New York. This is not the first time he has been in trouble, and, in fact, he has spent much of his life behind prison bars. In 1884 he was arrested in this city while trying to cash a stolen draft with a stolen jewelry. For this he served three years at the Elmira Reformatory. He was once defended by District Attorney Jerome.

Mrs. Barnes is separated from her husband and little daughter. It is said she is sometimes known as "Mrs. Sharp," and is said to come from a good family in a Wisconsin town. The detectives do not know just when she joined Crawford, and the despatches do not make clear if the evidence against her is as strong as against the man.

Crawford was found weak and exhausted in a Denver hospital, and as the detectives came to his bedside he smiled and said it was a poor victory for them, for he would not live more than six months.

In April, 1899, Crawford was arrested here under the alias of Albert E. Bell, charged with stealing a registered mail pouch at Buffalo. Frank H. Smith, a clever forger, was arrested at the same time. The proceeds of that theft, it is said, amounted to almost \$100,000. The bag was stolen, the government detectives said, by the man appearing in the uniforms of postmen.

GIRL SLAIN BY BOYS.

Found Dead by Roadside, and One of the Guilty Confessed Crime.
GUTHRIE, Ok., Oct. 3.—Half buried in weeds by the roadside, her throat cut from ear to ear, the body of Mary Prokosh, a Bohemian girl, thirteen years old, was discovered near her home in Payne County. Isaac Rogers, a seven-year-old boy, has confessed that he and his brother, Frank, helped murder her. Rogers implicated Frank Guinness, and a youth named Malley, now in jail at Stillwater. Rogers is in jail at Perry. In the Bohemian settlement, where the murdered girl lived, there is strong talk of lynching.

C. H. CRAWFORD AND MRS. E. C. BARNES, WHO, POSING AS MR. AND MRS. CROSBY, ARE ACCUSED OF ROBBING MAILS.



Eula Carolyn Barnes.

Chas. H. Crawford

MOLINEUX'S WIFE LAUGHS AT REPORT

"Very Funny," Says Mrs. Chesbrough, Concerning the Huron Despatch that Denies She Had Obtained a Divorce.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! That's the funniest thing I have heard in a long time. Pardon me for laughing, but—ha, ha, ha!—it's so funny."
This was the reply Mrs. Blanche Chesbrough made at the Murray Hill Hotel this morning to a question as to whether or not she had seen the despatch from Huron, S. D., published in a morning paper, which intimated that she had not received a decree of divorce from Roland B. Molineux in that State.

"I have not seen the despatch. What is it? I think the whole affair is so funny," and her lively laugh rang again through the dining-room of the hotel.

She was informed that the despatch from Huron stated that Judge Charles S. Whiting, who was said to have signed the decree, had denied the report. He announced that the action was not brought before him. The despatch stated further that it was known Judge Bennett had not signed a decree for Mrs. Molineux, as he was out of the State at the time, and so it became evident that she had not obtained a divorce at all in South Dakota.

After hearing the despatch read Mrs. Chesbrough, as she is registered at the Murray Hill, again laughed merrily. She was then asked if she would say whether she had obtained a decree of divorce or not.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha! I have nothing to say. It's too funny," was her reply. She laughed heartily when asked if it were true that she was going to Chicago to begin action for divorce there. It was as good as a comedy to her. When asked what she would like to have printed in the matter again she laughed.

"Ha, ha, ha! Oh, dear! you really must excuse me. You may say anything you like. Ha, ha, ha! You may see anybody you like. Ha, ha, ha! You really will have to pardon me, but I can't stand it any more. It's too funny. Good-morning, Ha, ha, ha!"
Her attorney, Alexander C. Young, who was shot at the Murray Hill, and the clerk was quite emphatic in asserting that Mr. Young does not stop there.

SON'S MARRIAGE A SURPRISE.

Wedding of William R. Corcoran and Miss Boniface News to Father.
William Corcoran, an aged and wealthy ship chandler, living at No. 270 stirring place, Brooklyn, admits his surprise at receiving from the Bureau of Vital Statistics a certificate setting forth that on Sept. 9 at the Hotel Manhattan his son, William R. Corcoran, "aged twenty-eight," was married to Mrs. Ernestine A. Boniface, "aged forty." The ceremony, it was set forth, had been performed by Justice W. E. Wyatt, of the Court of Special Sessions. The elder Corcoran, who is past ninety years and has been in business on Pearl street for over half a century until he turned the business over to his son, said he knew of the young man's acquaintance with Miss Margaret Boniface, who lived with her mother at No. 208 West Seventy-eighth street. He did not know of his marriage, however, as the young man did not live at home.

Mrs. Boniface was once the wife of an actor, but had been divorced.

WOMAN RUNS RIOT IN A SANITARIUM

Mrs. Endman, of Brooklyn Institution, Beats Matron to the Ground, Slaps Companions and Wrecks Furniture.

One woman completely terrified and almost put to rout to-day the inmates of the Bethesda Sanitarium, No. 832 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn.

Just after the hour of rising, when the women inmates are sauntering around the corridors preparatory to breakfasting, Mrs. Endman, who has for some time been a patient at the sanitarium, left her room bent on a campaign of destruction.

She first attacked Mrs. De Forrest, the matron. Rushing upon her she beat her to the ground. Then she made her attempt to blind her arms and legs, and face of every woman she encountered.

Not satisfied with visiting physical punishment upon her former friends, Mrs. Endman started in to smash furniture and demolishorio-brac, all of which she did with certain success.

Several of the women, fearing a serious termination to her violence, made an attempt to bind her arms and legs, but in this they were unsuccessful. A call was then given for the Grand avenue police to come to the rescue of the sanitarium. Three burly patrolmen arrived upon the scene and after a hard struggle finally effected the binding and brought the woman to a state of unarmful composure.

It is said that Mrs. Endman is subject to epileptic fits.

WOMAN DROWNED IN A CISTERN

Body of Mrs. Catherine Pfaff Found in Night-Robes—Aged Woman Had Been Slightly Demented.

Mrs. Catherine Pfaff, seventy-two years old, the wife of Jacob Pfaff, an old and respected resident of Richmond, S. I., was found drowned in a cistern on her premises this morning.

She had been slightly demented for a long time and had been in a sanitarium. Although not violent, close watch was kept on her. She retired at the usual hour last night and was seen asleep in bed about midnight by her brother.

Former Coroner John Seaver is a neighbor of Mr. Pfaff, and uses the cistern on the latter's property. He went to the cistern at about 6 o'clock this morning to draw water and found the stone on top of it had been removed.

Looking down into the cistern he saw the body of Mrs. Pfaff, who was in night attire. She must have arisen at an early hour and stolen from the house as the condition of the body when found showed that she had been dead several hours.

She leaves a husband and several children.

Sunday World Wants Work

Monday Morning Wonders.

TAKE 4 CHILDREN FROM MRS. DORNEY

Officers of Gerry Society Arraign Her for Neglecting Little Ones After She Is Reported Drinking Heavily.

Charged with neglecting her four children, Mrs. Katherine Kelly Dorney, wife of Capt. Richard Dorney, former business manager for Augustin Daly and an executor of the Daly estate, was arraigned in the Morrisania Court to-day.

She was sent to the Island for five days by Magistrate Baker. Mr. Dorney will make an effort at the end of that time to have the proceedings for neglect of her children adjusted.

She was arrested on complaint of the Children's Society, which has taken charge of the children, Katherine, aged six; Richard, five; Madeline, three, and Maritani, one year.

Some days ago the Morrisania police were notified that Mrs. Dorney was drinking heavily and had been ordering about a gang of laborers who are digging a sewer in Harrison street, High Bridge. A policeman was sent to quiet her, and was told if he didn't mind his business she would throw him into the sewer. The policeman noticed that the children were ragged and dirty, and notified the Children's Society.

Two officers went to the house, which is one of the finest in the residence section of High Bridge, and took the woman and her children to the "L" station at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street. There the little ones were put aboard a train and started for the society's rooms.

When Mrs. Dorney said that she was separated from her children she fought and screamed and had to be carried from the "L" platform to a patrol wagon.

Mrs. Dorney was the daughter of a wealthy Dublin contractor, and when she came to this country she became interested in charitable work. She finally became a trained nurse and was attached to St. Vincent's hospital.

While there she nursed Estelle Dorney. The child died, but Capt. Dorney had turned to love the pretty nurse, who had been so unrelenting in her devotion to his daughter. They were married in 1886 in the Church of the Holy Innocents, and after the Queens County officials had gone to the trouble of bringing the case to the attention of the Grand Jury it developed that Mrs. Dorney did not wish to appear against them and they were discharged.

The other man was about twenty years old and there was no clothing on the body. This body had been in the water five or six days. On the right arm were tattooed the words "The World" and "B. K." Both bodies were taken to the Morgue.

MISS MAY VAN ALLEN TO WED, RUMOR SAYS

News Comes from Newport that Her Engagement to Ralph Ranlet, of Holyoke, Will Be Announced in a Few Days.

FATHER, AS USUAL, OBJECTS.

James J. Van Allen Has Consistently Opposed the Marriage of All His Children to the Various Persons of Their Choice.

From Newport comes the news that Miss May Van Allen, daughter of James J. Van Allen and grand-daughter of Mrs. Astor, will formally announce her engagement to Ralph Ranlet, of Holyoke, Mass., within the next few days.

If she does so it will be despite the opposition of her father, who has repeatedly denied the rumors of the young woman's engagement when questioned as to the truth of the report. Miss Van Allen and Mr. Ranlet, a newcomer in society, have been practically inseparable all summer and have been especially entertained by the entire Newport set as if their marriage were assured.

Mrs. Astor, it is believed, has favored the match from her first meeting with the young Harvard man, who was introduced to her grand-daughter in London, where she had gone to escape the notoriety which followed the suicide of Robert J. Remington, to whom she had been engaged. But Mr. Van Allen, who attained wide-spread fame many years ago by declaring that America was not a fit place for his children to live in and then betaking himself and his family to England, where his carefully cultivated and cherished likeness to King Edward would be appreciated, opposes it.

Great Marriage Objection.
It is a remarkable fact that Mr. Van Allen has opposed the marriages of all three of his children, who are independently wealthy, having inherited their mother's millions, with a vigor and earnestness only equalled by the force of the objections which the late William Astor made to Mr. Van Allen's own marriage to his daughter Emily. But Miss Astor married the man of her choice, notwithstanding parental opposition, and though her father refused to forgive her for doing so, she never regretted the step.

Some of their mother's resolution seems to have been inherited by her three children, for though Mr. Van Allen frowned and stormed his son, J. Laurens Van Allen, married Miss Margaret Post despite his protest, and his daughter, Sara, became a Catholic to marry Robert J. Collier.

The young Miss Van Allen was brave enough to meet all objections by saying that she wanted to marry with her father's consent, but that she would marry anyway. And Mr. Van Allen yielded to this argument sufficiently to agree to give her away at the ceremony which united her to Mr. Collier at Wakehurst, the Van Allen villa, at Newport, though he failed to appear at the ceremony which followed in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church.

Miss Sara had previously been reported engaged to Delancey Iselin, her son of Col. and Mrs. Delancey Astor Kane, and Mr. Van Allen had vigorously opposed the match.

The Remington Suicide.
In the case of his elder daughter, May, whose rupture of her engagement to Robert J. Remington was followed by the chairman's suicide in the newspaper Reading-Room a little over a year ago, Mr. Van Allen's opposition was persistent and unrelenting.

Miss Van Allen was to all appearances fond of Mr. Remington, and did not yield easily to her father's command that the engagement be broken. After his death she went into heavy mourning, appearing on the street deeply dejected, and for months declined all invitations to social functions. Then she went to London, where she met Mr. Collier, who followed her to Newport and to whom she is undoubtedly affianced at the present time.

"Know Nothing About It."
When Mr. Van Allen was asked recently about his daughter's marriage to Mr. Collier, he replied that he "knew nothing about it," his invariable response to all inquiries concerning the rumored engagements of his children.

Previous to her meeting with Robert J. Remington Miss Van Allen had been reported engaged to Harry Collier, to Capt. Hobson, of Merrimack fame, and to the Duke of Manchester. Her father opposed all of these alliances, however, and his opposition was successful.

BOY BABY ONE DAY, TWIN GIRLS NEXT

Total Triplets in the Fitzgerald Family, and the Proud Mother Will Write to President Roosevelt.

Mrs. James Fitzgerald, of No. 341 East Thirty-ninth street, is the mother of three bouncing babies. One of them is two days old, the other two younger by a single day. Both mother and children are doing well. In fact, Mrs. Fitzgerald is up and about the house attending to household duties.

The oldest of the triplicate addition to the family is a boy; the other two are girls. The father, not so proud as the mother, is James Fitzgerald, a fireman at the Edison electric plant.

When Mr. Fitzgerald returned home from his work on Wednesday he grew jubilant over the news that a boy was the latest addition to the Fitzgerald family. When he returned home on Thursday he was not so happy. Twins and girls, too—made up the excitement of this, the second day.

"That's all right," said Mrs. Fitzgerald to-day. "James is happy, though it is a terrible hard strain to keep the wolf from the door. Our family increased so rapidly that James has got to bustle a bit for their support—I mean all the children."

Mrs. Fitzgerald will write a letter to President Roosevelt, she can't help feeling proud of herself, and she would like Mr. Roosevelt to think that she is a model woman after his own heart.

MISS VAN ALLEN AND SISTER WHOSE EXAMPLE SHE MAY FOLLOW IN WEDDING AGAINST FATHER'S WISHES.



SLASHED WIFE WITH A RAZOR

Thomas Garrigan, Crazed by Drink, Attacked His Spouse Because Supper Was Not Ready When He Came Home.

As a result of a quarrel over supper at their home, Mrs. Thomas Garrigan, of No. 7 Fifth avenue, New Brighton, lies in a critical condition in the infirmary at New Brighton with a deep gash in the left side of her throat. Her husband, who is charged with cutting her with a razor, is in jail.

Garrigan was released from jail Sept. 18 after serving four months for being drunk. The cause of the beating was an argument over the children's prayers. On the night the beating occurred Mrs. Garrigan told the three children to kneel in a struggle.

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